

## HAPPENINGS IN AND ABOUT TOWN

O. K. BILL FOR  
POLICEMEN AND  
FIREFMEN RAISE

Council Committee of Whole Approves Ordinance For Increase of \$10 Per Month.

After weeks of agitation, with Councilman Miller as the leader of the movement, an ordinance was approved by the council committee of the whole last night granting firemen and policemen in the employ of the city a \$10 increase a month in salary. The ordinance will go into effect on Jan. 1, 1917, and will apply to all men in either the fire or police departments regardless of degree of power.

"It has been nine years since the members of the police and fire departments received an increase in pay," pointed out Councilman Miller in a talk before the committee. "Since that time the cost of living has increased. None can deny this. It is absolutely necessary that these men receive more than \$40 or \$70 a month. Any man capable of being a fireman or policeman can go to any factory in the city and secure more money than he can by working for the city. The police and fire departments are having a difficult time in securing the right kind of men, just for this reason, while resignations are being presented continually. The men find they can get better jobs in the factories or elsewhere. Wages are on the increase and it is necessary for the city to follow the trend."

**Final Reading Next Monday.**

The previous ordinance provided for a 10 per cent increase in wages. At the last meeting the ordinance was referred back to the committee. Councilman Miller and others favoring a \$10 a month increase. After considerable discussion the amendment was offered and the ordinance will come up for final reading next Monday night.

Councilman Goebel who has been active in the agitation for better wages in the two departments offered a recommendation which will be made to the board of safety that arrangements be made to give the firemen and policemen better hours and more satisfactory vacations. He pointed out that members of either the fire or police departments—like newspapermen—are on duty 24 hours a day and are subject to call at any time. The question will be taken up with the board of safety and it is expected that a proper solution will be evolved.

**Strike Out Clause.**

Wilbur Warner of the St. Joseph Heating Co., which is installing the steam heating system in the city apartment building, has succeeded in having a clause stricken from the ordinance requiring property owners to install connections to steam lines before new paving is put down. The ordinance as it was presented to the council did not require connections with the steam lines, providing only for gas, water and electricity. In some way the steam lines were included after the ordinance had reached the council.

Mr. Warner pointed out to the council that the heating company would rather bear the expense of the connections than permit the property owners to make the connections themselves. He showed that where connections have not been contracted for, mains have been laid in order to accommodate new business without tearing up the streets. It was pointed out that at every street crossing, four-way mains are being laid, permitting new lines to be run in the other direction to alleys. The new lines can then be laid in the alleys and this will prevent the tearing up of streets. One of the principal points brought out by Mr. Warner was that it is impossible to have a pipe connection with a blind end as would be necessary under the ordinance. Steam evaporates rapidly and would be very expensive to the company if allowed to collect in the blind connections where circulations would be prevented.

## QUESTION "JUICE" EXPORT

OTTAWA, Ont., July 19.—The question of prohibiting the export of electric power from the Canadian side of Niagara Falls is under consideration, it was learned Tuesday in government circles. The inland revenue department, which has control of such matters, has referred the question to the Ontario provincial government and the Canadian Niagara Power company for settlement.

To Overcome Sunburn,  
Tan, Freckles, Wrinkles

If your skin is untidy, reddened, freckled or tanned, dab a liberal amount of ordinary mercuric ointment on the face and allow it to remain over night. When you wash off the wax in the morning, the freckles, almost invisible particles of cuticle come with it. Repeating this daily, the entire outer skin is absorbed, and so gradually, there is the slightest hint of a fresh and youthful-looking you'll marvel at the transformation. It's the only thing known to actually remove the tan, freckles, mottled or blotchy complexion. The ointment of mercuric wax, procurable at any drug store, is sufficient to most cases.

If you want to get rid of your sunburn, freckles, wrinkles, and even the most stubborn wrinkles, quickly, dab the face in a solution made by dissolving an ounce of powdered ascorbic acid in a half pint of witch hazel. Advise

MANUFACTURERS  
BUREAU FORMED

C. C. Hanch Elected Chairman of New Branch of Chamber of Commerce.

The organization of the manufacturers' bureau of the Chamber of Commerce was completed and the discussion of general problems was undertaken at the meeting of the bureau at the Chamber of Commerce rooms last night.

C. C. Hanch of the Studebaker corporation was chosen to lead the bureau as chairman and C. H. Frye of the Columbia Mattress company will act as vice-chairman. E. L. Burch, employed with the South Bend Woolen company, will serve as secretary and W. A. Weed of the Oliver Chilled Plow works will be the treasurer. Together with these officers the following five will constitute the governing committee: Warren Ripple, George Cutter Co.; C. H. Winkler, Winkler-Grimm corporation; A. E. Coon, South Bend Gear Co.; Adolph Matless, Wilson Brothers Co., and Miles W. O'Brien, South Bend Lathe Co.

**Adopt Constitution.**

Constitution and by-laws as drawn up by the committee of three appointed by the then temporary chairman, C. C. Hanch, after the last regular meeting, were adopted at last night's meeting as the laws that will govern the bureau. They state concisely the purposes for which the bureau has been organized. They state that the activities of the bureau "shall be devoted principally to the promotion of the welfare and general interests of the manufacturing industries and of the city of South Bend and the state of Indiana."

With this field before it and with the powerful companies behind it to give the necessary support there is practically no limit to the possibilities of the bureau. Co-operation will be the watchword of the organization and this together with that powerful ally, self-interest, will lend more than ordinary interest and importance to the activities of the bureau.

**To Name Committees.**

It has been voted by the association that the governing committee be empowered to appoint members to the manufacturer's committee, legislation, industry and labor, finance and any others that the governors deem that it is advisable.

The next meeting of the bureau will be upon the call of the governing committee which will meet in the near future.

Lack of the proper spirit of the citizens of South Bend towards the manufacturers of the city was one of the principal themes before the association last evening. It was reported to be the general experience that local people are wont to make unusual demands upon local products and in some cases to give the preference to foreign goods. Suggestions were received for the correction of such a condition of affairs and several of the men present endorsed the suggestion to undertake collectively a local advertising scheme.

Toledo's experience with such a campaign was detailed at length as applicable to the local situation. Toledo was confronted with much the same condition of affairs that presents itself to the manufacturers of South Bend. A city-wide cam-

paign was started utilizing a dozen different means of advertising and the results were declared to be quite satisfactory. No decision was reached though several of the members thought favorably of carrying out such a scheme here. The matter was left open. A number of other general questions were discussed but they were all left open for further consideration. It was decided, however, to join with the retailers and wholesalers in the campaign that these two bureaus are going to organize to promote the "buy at home" spirit.

OFFER \$20,000  
TO HOSPITAL

Epworth Trustees to Consider Studebaker Heir Aid in Fall.

Members of the board of trustees of Epworth hospital, to whom the three children of the late Mrs. Clem Studebaker offered \$20,000 on condition that a similar amount be raised in some other way, probably will be unable to consider the proposition before late in August or early in September. The offer was made to the trustees Monday, but owing to the fact that several members of the board are out of the city for the summer, it will be impossible to take up the matter officially until all of them are in the city.

Mrs. Charles A. Carlisle, Clement Studebaker, Jr., and Col. George M. Studebaker will be the donors of the \$20,000 in case the trustees decide to accept the amount and put on a campaign to secure another \$20,000 in order to get the original gift.

Under the conditions under which the offer was made by Mrs. Studebaker's children, it will be necessary for some other person or persons to contribute an equal amount. The trustees have not considered plans yet for raising the money. It is possible that a public campaign to raise funds might conflict with the laws of the South Bend Federation for Social Service, of which Epworth hospital is a member. The rules of this organization provide for only one campaign a year when all of the institutions secure contributions.

Should the \$40,000 be secured, it will be used to build an addition to the hospital. Since its construction, additions have been made to the original buildings, but it is said that the accommodations are not sufficient to handle all of the patients.

The Studebaker family has taken considerable interest in Epworth hospital. The institution was made possible when Clem Studebaker assumed \$50,000 worth of bonds for the hospital.

**SAVED BY JUMPING.**

Three Northern Indiana Railway Co. workmen saved their lives late Monday afternoon by jumping when a line car on which they were riding upset north of Niles. All of the men jumped off the side opposite the way the car fell. The cause of the accident is unknown.

**REBEKAH LODGE MEETS.**

Nine candidates were initiated last night at the regular meeting of the Helena Rebekah lodge No. 72. Three applications were received. It was announced that the sewing circle will not meet until next September.

CIRCUS GROUNDS  
ABOUT TO PASS

Real Estate Man Presents Plat of Field to Board of Works.

The old circus grounds are about to pass out of existence.

South Bend people probably have gone to their last circus on Oliver field on Prairie av., south of Sample st. F. C. Raff, a real estate man, presented a plat of Oliver's first addition to South Bend, which includes the old circus grounds, at the meeting of the board of works Tuesday night. He also presented a plat of Oliver's second addition, which will be in the southwest part of the city. The plat of the Samuel Good addition in the northwest section of the city was also presented to the board. All of them will be confirmed.

Bids were ordered for the cleaning and deepening of McCartney creek, which runs from Beck's lake in a northeasterly direction to the river. The water has been backing up in the creek and, according to the people in that district, has caused insanitary conditions.

Other business taken up at the Tuesday evening session follows: Resolution on Francis st. pipe sewer confirmed and bids ordered; resolution of Miami st. pipe sewer confirmed and bids ordered; assessment roll on grade, curb and walk on Union st. confirmed; concrete made preliminary order on Jacquith ct.

JOINT MEETING ON  
GAS RATE HALTED

Mayor Gaylor of Mishawaka Seeks More Time to Consider Reduction.

Because Mayor Gaylor of Mishawaka wished to have more time to consider the proposed reduction of the gas rate that is occupying the attention of South Bend and Mishawaka, the joint meeting of the officials of the two cities with the officials of the Northern Indiana Gas & Electric Co. was not called this afternoon.

It is assumed that South Bend will, after July 1, 1917, enjoy a rate of 30 cents, and, though the population of Mishawaka is very much lower than that of this city, the same rate has been offered. The acceptance of this rate will settle the matter by compromise instead of by the lengthy and costly means of litigation. Mayor Gaylor and Mayor Keller held a meeting in the city hall yesterday afternoon at which the matter was thoroughly gone over. In the near future there will be a joint meeting called at which the decisions of the cities will be announced.

**HIS ACE.**

"She trumped his ace," "Did he say anything?" "He couldn't have said more if he had been married to her."

DEFER DECISION  
ON ELEVATION

Officials of Railway and City Will Hold Another Meeting Before Final Action.

The final decision as to the manner of the elevation of the New York Central tracks has been deferred for two weeks in order that the engineers of the city and of the various roads that are affected may consider in greater detail the various plans offered at the meeting today.

Mayor Fred W. Keller declared yesterday afternoon that there was no doubt that the tracks would be elevated but that the exact method and the time that the work is to commence is still under discussion. There are quite a number of practical difficulties that must be solved before any decision will be reached, he said.

**Hope for Settlement.**

After a short recess at noon the conference which was started at 10 o'clock was resumed and it continued until the adjournment at 4:15 o'clock. There is every hope that an amicable settlement may be reached though at present the task seems stupendous. Plans and counter-plans were brought forward during the meeting by both the city and railroad officials. The principal plan, of course, pertained to the elevation of the Lake Shore tracks but the minor details offered by the Grand Trunk crossing and the Vandall connection and a hundred other circumstances present distinct problems.

**Find Task Big One.**

It was found after the meeting had progressed several hours that the question was too great and presented too many angles to permit a complete mastery by any of the parties concerned in the short time offered. It was, therefore, considered advisable to postpone the final decision until such a time as would allow a thorough study.

**TO REORGANIZE M. P.**

George J. Gould Agrees to Participate in Railway Plan.

NEW YORK, July 19.—George J. Gould, representing the Gould estate, has agreed to participate in the reorganization of the Missouri Pacific railway, in accordance with plans proposed by banking interests some months ago. It was announced after a meeting here of the executives of the estate. Mr. Gould will deposit the estate's holdings of Missouri Pacific securities under the reorganization plan, which now, it was said, can be carried into effect.

**BRITISH STEAMER SUNK**

Wiltonhall, Unarmed, Sent Down, Says Lloyds.

LONDON, July 19.—Lloyds announces that the British steamer Wiltonhall, which was last reported at Karachi, India, May 15, The Wiltonhall was a vessel of 3,387 tons. She was built at Sunderland in 1901 and was owned by the Wiltonhall Steamship company, Ltd., of Bristol.

Scientists in both France and Germany are seriously trying to ascertain if there is any value in the divining rod for locating underground water and metals.



Our Tea Room Electrically Cooled.

## Robertson Bros. Co.

Did you ever eat one of Our Specially Prepared Salads?

## BEAUTIFUL SUMMER WAISTS.

Just in, a very special lot of Tub Silk Waists, very handsome qualities. Priced \$1.98.

**Very Special**—15 dozen beautiful Lingerie Waists of voile and organdies. Priced \$1.98.

New Lingerie and Organdie Waists just came. Frills and dainty collars. Priced \$1.50, \$1.98, \$2.50 to \$5.00.

Special showing of Mid-summer Middy Blouses at 59c and \$1.00.

Are you in need of a Trunk, Suit Case or Traveling Bag?

We are offering special values in particularly desirable traveling outfits.

## Trunks.

6 very special Wardrobe Trunks, reduced from \$25 to \$19.50.

15 34 inch, round end, Full Sized Reinforced Trunks, two trays; \$15.00 value, at \$9.95.

Other dependable Trunks from \$5.00 to \$25.00.

## Men's

**Summer Night Shirts 89c.**

Men, have you Thin Night Shirts? Here is an opportunity to get the big, roomy, hot weather Night Shirts for 89c.

We place on sale a very Special lot of Fine Nainsook and Cambric Night Shirts, extra large; all white; usually \$1.25. While they last 89c.

Special Lot of Brighton Pajama Union Sleeping Garments for \$1.00.

Made of Crepes, Nainsooks and Cambrics.

**Traveling Bags**  
16, 18 and 20 inch.

Made of genuine leather. Priced \$3.95, \$5.00 to \$10.00.

Full line of Shawl Straps, Trunk Straps, Automobile Cases, Lunch Chests, all priced for Quick Clearance.

**Men's and Boys' Summer Underwear.**

These values are exceptional and are seconds of qualities selling at double the price.

Men's Athletic Union Suits made of Dimities and Nainsooks, special 39c.

Men's fine Summer weight Knit Union Suits, 69c, 95c.

Men's Poros Knit Union Suits 69c.

Boys' Athletic Union Suits 25c.

Boys' All He Needs Union Suits 50c.

Boys' Poros Knit Union Suits 39c.

**Special Summer Kimonos \$1.00.**

Made of beautiful Japanese Crepes; pinks, blues, light grounds. Just the garments for going away—At the lakes.

**Handsome New Felt Sport Hats.**

We have just received a special selection of Phipps Midsummer Sport Hats. Priced \$5.00, \$7.00, \$8.50, \$10.00 and \$15.00.

## Suit Cases.

A wonderful collection to choose from, and we offer you these Extraordinary Values:

24 inch Japanese Straw Matting, Steel Frame Suit Cases for \$1.00.

24 inch Fibre Suit Cases, Steel Frame, \$1.00.

Other Matting Suit Cases \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Special Over Night Cases—cretonne lined, \$2.98 and \$3.50.

Special 26 inch Traveling Bags, with Tray, 14 inches deep, 26 inches long, \$5.00.

**Summer Wash Goods All New.**

50 pieces of New Tissue Gingham 25c yard. Beautiful pinks, greens, greys and black and white.

25 pieces New Printed Voiles, 40 inch, 25c yd. Handsome Printed Batistes, 12 1/2c yd.

Beautiful Sheer Printed Muls, 40 inch, 19c yd. Plain Colored Sheer Organdies, 35c yd.

Immense line of Sport Stripe Skirtings 35c yd.



der advertisement and it was announced a decision probably would be reached within 10 days.

## HOT STUFF.

"Good Sunday yarn this," declared the exchange reader. "Parson doubts that Jonah lived three days in whale's belly."

"Great!" agreed the Sunday editor. "Interview Jonah and get a photo of the whale."—Judge.

## THE PUPPET - - - By Dorothy Bradford

**B**RIGHT lights, gay music, and laughter. At the Treherns' country home a house-party was in full swing.

Jim Shelton sat alone in an obscure corner of the veranda—away from it all. He never remembered feeling so utterly out of place before. After ten years of the Canadian prairie one forgets how to talk "small talk," how to dance without treading on one's partner's toes, and even how to flirt in dimly lit, palm-screened corners. He realized how cordially he detested "social gatherings" of this sort, and wondered how it was possible that ten years ago he had enjoyed them as much as the immaculate, vapid-looking youths appeared to be doing tonight.

It was a stroke of bad luck that Jim Shelton should have visited his old friends, the Treherns, just when their house was full of guests; but there were only a few weeks left of his three months' holiday in England, and he had faithfully promised a visit before returning to his farm "out West."

Suddenly his thoughts and solitude were disturbed by a soft rustle of silk skirts, and, quickly glancing up, he found Peggy Trehern at his side. He remembered her as a pretty, fragile girl of eleven or twelve when he left the mother-country; now his eyes rested on a tall, slender girl-woman, exquisitely dainty, with wild-rose coloring and eyes that suddenly reminded him of pansies.

He had had very little chance of talking to her during the three days he had been staying at the house, for she seemed always to be surrounded by an eager group of youths, whose admiration for their hostess's pretty daughter was undisguised.

Peggy sank into a chair next to Jim's, and leaned back among the soft black satin cushions that formed an ideal background for her golden hair.

"I've come to disturb your peace, Mr. Shelton," she said, with her little, rippling laugh. "I'm tired of dancing, and hopelessly bored

with all my partners."

The man regarded her solemnly. "Why 'Mr. Shelton'?" he asked. "It always used to be 'Jim.'"

She flushed.

"Oh, well, I'll call you Jim if you like, and you must call me Peggy."

"Of course I shall call you Peggy," he said. "You'll always be a kiddie to me."

She pouted slightly, and her eyebrows drew together in a little frown. Then she rested her hand lightly on Shelton's sleeve.

"I want you to tell me all about Canada," she said. "I think it must be simply lovely over there!"

For a moment he hesitated. Then: "You'd hate it!" he said shortly.

"Hate it? I'm sure I shouldn't! Why, I love riding! And think of the gallops I could have across the prairie, in a cowboy hat, short skirts, and those ripping high-topped riding boots!"

Peggy's face flushed with enthusiasm at this mental picture of herself.

Shelton smiled grimly. "You've been getting your idea of Canadian life from the pictures," he said drily. "The real thing's very different. It consists of work—rough, hard work—from early morning till late at night. You'd have enough of it in less than a couple of days."

"I'm not a child!" she exclaimed petulantly. "Yes, you are—worse than that. Can you cook and scrub?"

"No; of course not! There's never been any need for it!" she answered, rather taken aback by the abrupt question.

"Can you sew?"

"A little; but I hate needlework."

"Can you harness and groom your own horse?"

"No; I've never tried."

"Very well, then, you'd be about as useful as that ridiculous apology for a dog you make such a fuss of. You're not the type of woman Canada wants. You'd best stay where you are, Peggy. We've no time for dancing and flirting cut there." His face was expressionless, but his tone cut her.

"I don't see why you should talk to me like that!" she said, with a little show of temper.

Jim Shelton leaned forward in his chair, and the firm, straight mouth softened a little.

"See here, Peggy," he said more gently. "I'm a lot older than you; I feel old enough to be your father almost. I was fond of you as a kiddie, and I could be fond of you now. That's why it makes me so sick to see all those cello schoolboys hanging round you wherever you go, to hear their inane remarks, and to know that that sort of thing amuses you! Do you know, little girl, you remind me of a butterfly—a pretty, giddy little thing that flutters about happily enough in the sunshine and the sheltered paths of life; but submit it to the cold and the storms, and it just crumples up and dies!" Then his voice suddenly became almost pleading. "Don't you ever have a wish to be of some use in the world, Peggy? Don't you want to live instead of being a mere puppet?"

Up till then Peggy had kept her face away from him, her eyes on the rustling, moonlit poplars in the garden below; but as he finished speaking she turned and met his steady, searching gaze. To Shelton's surprise, he saw the pangs of remorse brimming with tears and the little underlip was trembling.

"Nobody has ever put it to me like that before," she said simply. "I've always just tried to see how much fun I could get out of life."

Quite suddenly the man felt himself an outspoken brute, and realized that he wanted to crush the girl in his arms and kiss the little, quivering mouth back to laughter.

Abruptly he rose to his feet, pushing back his chair. As he did so a tall youth with a shining head stepped out on to the veranda. With mingled feelings of annoyance and relief, Shelton turned to the girl.

"Come, Peggy," he said. "Your partner is waiting for you!"

Jim Shelton did not return to Canada after all. Just a week before sailing the war broke out, and Jim, one of the very first to answer his country's call, cancelled his berth and put on khaki.

Then followed six months of parades, fatigues, route-marches, dreary and monotonous enough even the novelty of "being a soldier" had worn off. Yet Private Shelton always went

about his work whistling, and was rarely heard to grumble.

Ever since that night at the Treherns' Peggy's face had haunted him continually. Often he reproached himself for having spoken to her with such brutal candour; he remembered so distinctly the hurt, troubled look that had replaced the laughter in her eyes. Also he remembered that sudden mad longing to take her in his arms, revealing to him that which he had tried to hide from himself during those three brief days—the knowledge that he loved her.

Jim Shelton had always considered himself a strong man, but the desire to see that dream face just once more before he left England proved stronger than all his resolutions. And so, when his six days' final leave came along, Jim found himself walking once more up the quiet country road that led from Harewood Station to the old gray house that had been the home of the Treherns for the past few centuries.

Of the right of the road straggled the few village shops; to the left lay the many acres of Spragg's farm. The cackling of geese and the barking of a dog reached his ears; then a girl's voice, clear and sweet, rang out:

"When, back, Brofcho! Hold still, can't you? You little wretch!"

The blood went coursing madly through Jim's veins. He turned his head sharply, and his eyes rested on a little figure beside a young chestnut horse, whose tossing head and quivering nostrils betrayed its restlessness and uncertain temper. A little figure, clad in a short skirt, leggings, and soft felt hat. Jim went close to the fence and leaned over.

"Hello, Peggy!" he said.

"She swung round like a flash.

"Jim!" she gasped, and her whole face flushed with pleasure.

"What on earth are you doing?"

"I'm a farm-hand, Jim!" she explained, with a touch of pride in her voice. "I've been doing this for months now. You see, I wanted to do something for my country, and, as I'm hopeless at nursing, or anything like that, I got old Mr. Spragg to take me on. I'm learning to do everything—from planting mangold-wurzels to cleaning out pigsties. And, now, what are you doing here?"

After he had explained matters he vaulted over the fence, and put a caressing hand on the chestnut's neck. The animal, however, seemed to resent the familiarity, and backed vigorously.

"It's Bucking Broncho!" Peggy explained apologetically. "He's a terror, and I'm trying to break him in."

"He's the sort of horse you'd have to manage out in Canada," said Jim, with a smile. "I'd like to see you on his back, Peg!"

Peggy's mouth straightened into a determined line, and her eyes sparkled. Without a word, and with the skillful grace of an adept horsewoman, she swung herself into the saddle.

Bucking Broncho, thoroughly startled by the unexpected weight on his back, stood nearly upright on his hind legs for a few seconds, and then made off at a breakneck speed.

Peggy had lost the rein, but she clung on desperately to the animal's neck. Jim caught one glimpse of her set, white face as, with a hoarse little cry, she dashed after the runaway. Then, to his horror, the horse stumbled, and Peggy fell in a motionless heap on the grass.

It seemed to Jim's distorted mind that he would never reach her. Ages seemed to pass before he lifted her in his arms.

"Oh, my darling—my little darling!" he muttered.

To his intense relief she opened her eyes, and a little smile flickered across her white face.

"Jim!" she said. "Dearest!"

He carried her across to the farm and laid her on the broad couch in the sitting room while the greatly distressed Mrs. Spragg saw that the trap was got ready to take her home. She was not seriously hurt—only a little bruised and shaken. She clung pathetically to Jim's hand, and drew him down beside her.

"Ever since that night when you called me a 'puppet' I've been trying so hard to be